

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Be A Slave All Your Life

Diana's POV:

Hazel looked kind and considerate, unlike the other werewolves here. Although she had an air of indifference about her, at least she didn't make things difficult for me.

After giving me a bath, she led me to a room.

"Alpha, Miss Lawson has taken a bath," Hazel reported respectfully.

"Who told you to call her Miss Lawson?" Lambert's angry voice burst through the door.

Hazel took a step back almost immediately upon being scolded and she swallowed nervously. "Alpha, as you ordered, the sinner Diana has finished bathing."

"You may leave now," said Lambert as his tone of voice softened a little.

Hazel handed me some clothes and motioned me to go in before leaving.

I could hear my heart thumping as I walked into the room slowly and reluctantly. All I had on me was a bath towel that I had wrapped around my body. I shivered not because of the cold, but because of fear.

The moment I walked inside, I saw Lambert lying prone on the bed. He had a muscular figure; broad shoulders, slender waist and chiseled features.

However, at a closer look, I noticed that his body was riddled with scars. It was hard to tell which scars were new and which ones were old because they crisscrossed his back like the branches of a weeping willow tree. Some of the wounds seemed to have been left many years ago. Some looked so fatal that it was hard to imagine how he had survived in the first place.

Shivers ran down my spine as I was shocked to the core. What on earth could this man have experienced to make him look like this?

Lambert raised his head and looked me up and down as if a butcher eyeing a lamb to be slaughtered. I was so frightened, my hair stood on end.

"Come and give me a massage," Lambert ordered in a hoarse voice.

I put the clothes on the table and slowly walked up to him. After tightening the knot of the bath towel on my body, I sat down by the bed and gently massaged his shoulders. The moment my fingers touched his body, I felt his body shudder.

"How old is your sister? Is she old enough to serve a man in bed?"

" he asked.

My heart skipped a beat. My hands which were massaging him froze all of a sudden and my body began to tremble uncontrollably.

What a despicable demon that man was!

"Please, spare my sister and I promise that I'll do anything you want me to do!" My voice trembled as I begged him.

"Sure! If you're willing to be my slave for the rest of your life, I'll consider letting your sister go," Lambert said without looking back.

"If you promise to let her go, I give you my word that I will never try to run away again. I will do anything for you." My hands were tied. I had no other choice but to agree.

I didn't have the courage to keep angering him as my sister and I had already got caught twice. I had no choice but to submit and fall in line because all my efforts and struggles were useless and meaningless. There was no benefit in irritating this madman.

Lambert turned around and a sneer appeared on his lips as he looked at me.

"Even if you succeed in escaping, you will be labeled as a rogue. Your father made a lot of enemies before he died. If one of them catches you, you will wish you never tried to escape in the first place. What's more, with the shackle on your foot, there's no way you can escape from me."

I hated him so much, but I gritted my teeth to stifle the urge to hurl curses at him. I wanted to tell him that it was better to be a rogue and die outside than to spend a life of humiliation under his charge.

Unfortunately, since Angela was still in his custody, I couldn't even think of running away. I had never felt so helpless and my life was a complete mess.

"I told you that I wouldn't try to run away again!"

"Good girl. You'd better behave yourself while you're here. You belong to me now, and I am your Alpha. Do you understand me?" Lambert grabbed my chin and forced me to look up at him.

"Yes, I do," I answered pitifully.

“You do what?”

“I have understood what you have said, Alpha.”

A smile of pure satisfaction appeared on his lips and he seemed happy to see me in such a disgraceful state.